

THE INVADERS (A TRIBUTE} © Allan Markin All rights reserved

Turn back the clock, my friends, and think about '55

We were rock 'n rollers then, we felt so alive

We rocked live Elvis, and we wailed like Jerry Lee

We played all the hits, and people came to see

Chorus: The great Invaders, a travelling rock'roll band

Here come the Invaders, they're known throughout the land

We wore tuxedo jackets, and matching pants

We played Fender guitars, through Fender amps

Hey look there's Wally, beating on the Ludwigs hard

And Rex layin' down the groove, on his bass guitar

Minnow's bending notes, on his beautiful Strat

And I'm on the microphone, singing from the heart

Chorus: We were the Invaders, a travelling rock'n roll band

We were the Invaders, known throughout the land.

We played grads and weddings, in community halls

We grooved at outdoor concerts, and at fancy balls

We drank our beer from the bottle, and whiskey too

We knew nothing could stop us, 'cause we were so good

Chorus: We were the invaders, a travelling rock 'n roll band

Here come the invaders, known throughout the land

(Repeat chorus)